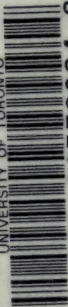


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ILLUSTRATIONS
OF THE
BOOK OF JOB

INVENTED AND ENGRAVED
BY WILLIAM BLAKE

iii

A NEW EDITION

NEW YORK
D. APPLETON & COMPANY

1903

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NOTE

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1826

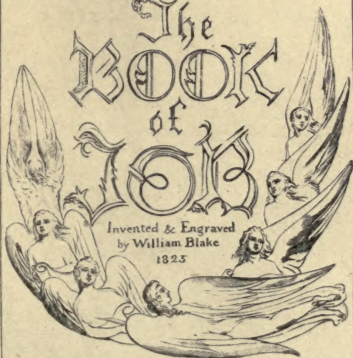
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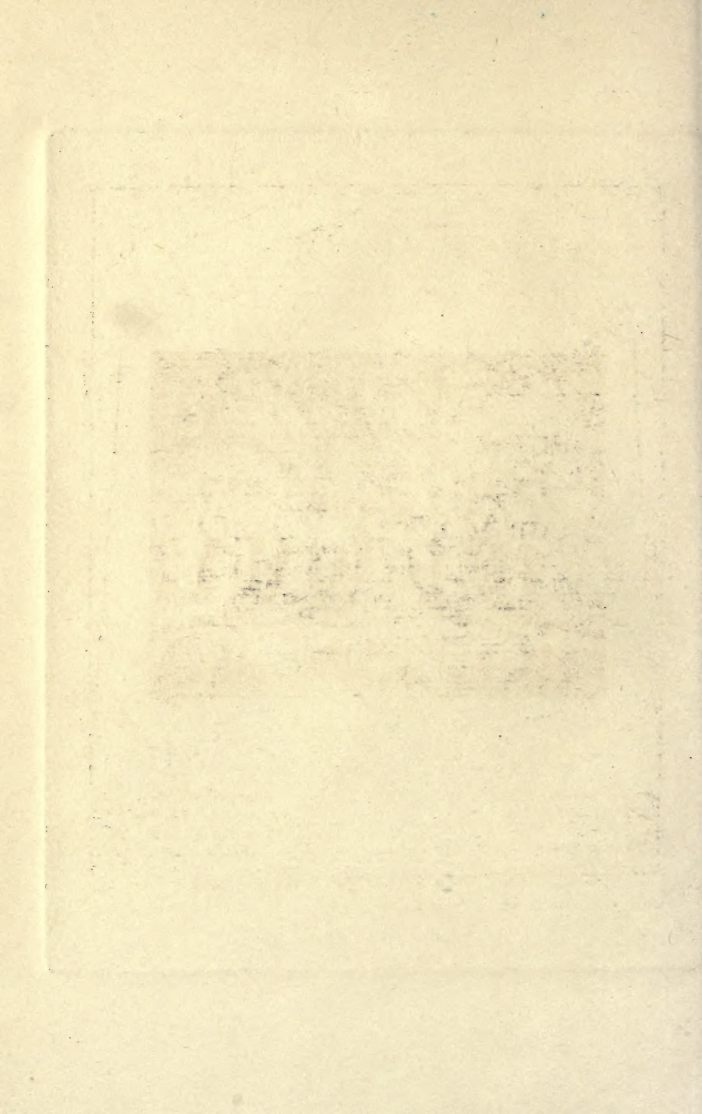
ספר נ"ו
ILLUSTRATIONS of

The
BOOK
of
JOB

Invented & Engraved
by William Blake
1825



London Published as the Act directs March 8. 1825 by William Blake N^o 3 Fountain Court. Strand



Our Father which art in Heaven

hallowed be thy Name



Thus did Job continually

There was a Man in the
Land of Uz whose Name
was Job. & that Man
was perfect & upright

The Letter Killeth
The Spirit giveth Life
It is Spiritually Discerned

& one that feared God
& eschewed Evil & there
was born unto him Seven
Sons & Three Daughters

W Blake inv & sculp

London. Published as the Act directs. March 8: 1826. by Will Blake N^o 11 Fountain Court. Strand.

Proof

What! shall we recieve Good
at the hand of God & shall we not also
recieve Evil



And when they lifted up their eyes afar off & knew him not
they lifted up their voice & wept. & they rent every Man his
mantle & sprinkled dust upon their heads towards heaven

Ye have heard of the Patience of Job and have seen the end of the Lord

Job's friends in despair

from Job's story in the Apocrypha, 4th & 5th, by William Blake, N. 1, 1800, C. 1, 1800, 1

Lo let that night be solitary
& let no joyful voice come therein



Let the Day perish wherein I was Born
And they sat down with him upon the ground seven days & seven
nights & none spake a word unto him for they saw that his grief
was very great

Shall mortal Man be more Just than God? Shall a Man be more Pure than

his Maker? Behold he putteth no trust

in his Saints & his Angels he chargeth with folly



Then a Spirit pass'd before my face
the hair of my flesh stood up

Printed by W. B. Mason, 49, Abchurch Lane



But he knoweth the way that I take
 when he hath tried me I shall come forth like gold
 Have pity upon me: Have pity upon me. O ye my friends
 For the hand of God hath touched me
 Though he slay me yet will I trust in him



The Just Upright Man is laughed to scorn

Man that is born of a Woman is of few days & full of trouble
 he cometh up like a flower & is cut down he fleeth also as a shadow
 & continueth not: And dost thou open thine eyes upon such a one
 & bringest me into judgment with thee



My bones are pierced in the
night season: my sorrows
take no rest

My skin is black upon me
& my bones are burned
with heat

The triumphing of the wicked
is short: the joy of the hypocrite is
but for a moment

Satan himself is transformed into an Angel of Light & his Ministers into Ministers of Righteousness



With Dreams upon my bed thou scarest me & allrightest me
with Visions

Why do you persecute me as God & are not satisfied with me flesh. Oh that my words
were printed in a Book that they were graven with an iron pen & lead in the rock for ever

For I know that my Redeemer liveth & that he shall stand in the latter days upon
the Earth & alize my skin destroy thee this body yet in my flesh shall I see God

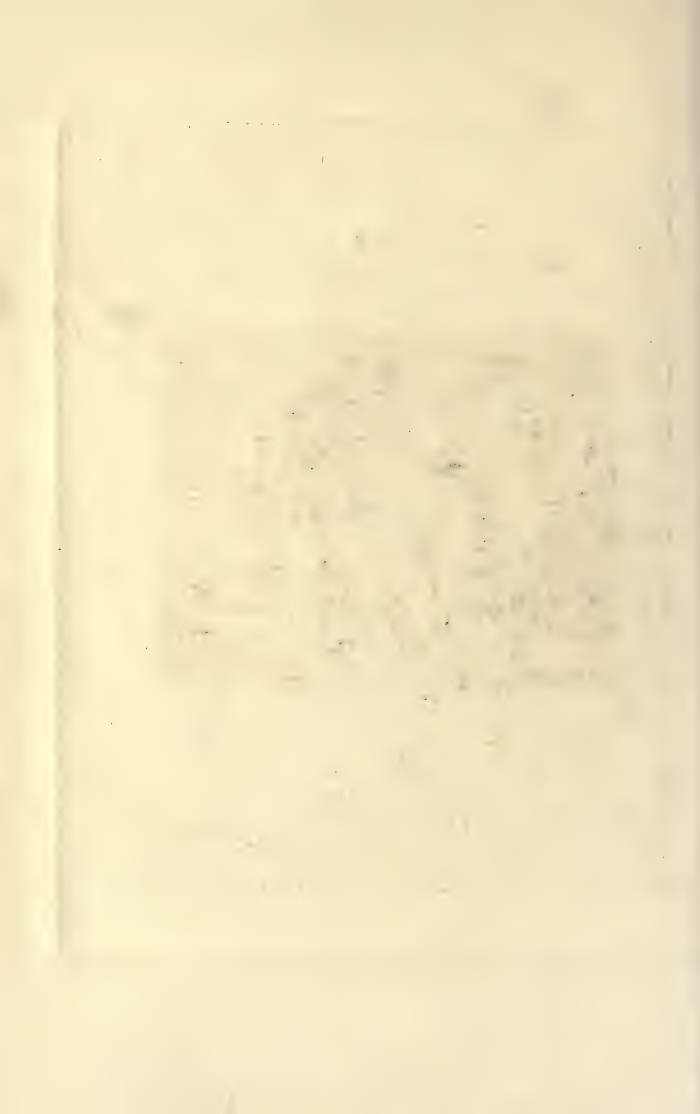
whom I shall see for Myself and mine eyes shall behold & not Another tho consumed by

Who opposeth & exalteth himself above all that is called God or is worshipped

Wallace invent & scul

London: Published at the Author's Office, in Pall-mall, 1725 by Wm. Bladen, Printer to the Author

Printed



For God spealeth once yea twice
 & Man perceiueth it not
 In a Dream or a Vision of the Night
 in a Day & in the morning when the feet
 tread upon the earth and know & see the hidden instruction
 that he may withdraw Man from his purpose
 & hide from him
 If there be with him an Interpreter One among Thousand
 & saith Deliver him from going down to the pit
 then he is gracious unto him
 I have found a Ransom

For his eyes are upon
 the ways of Man & he observeth
 all his goings



I am Young & ye are very Old wherefore I was afraid

Lo all these things worketh God oftentimes with Man to bring
 back his Soul from the pit to be enlightened
 with the light of the living

Look upon the heavens & behold the clouds
 which are higher
 than thou

If thou sinnest what
 doest thou against him or if thou be
 righteous what giveth him

Willake inventit & sculpt

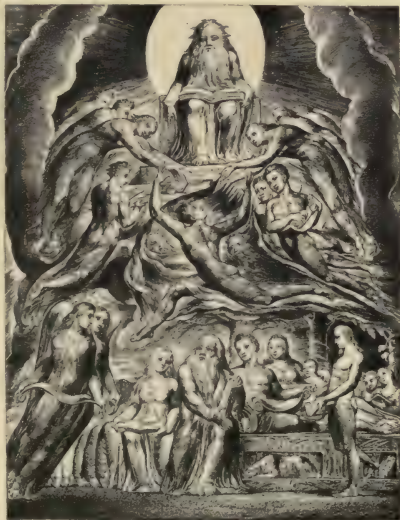
London. Published by the Art dealers, March 8: 1725 by Will Blake, VS Fountain Court, Strand

150



I shall see God
I beheld the Ancient of Days
The Angel of the Divine Presence
in thy Likeness

וְאֵלֶיךָ יָבִין
וְאַתָּה יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ



When the Almighty was yet with me. When my Children
were about me

There was a day when the Sun and Moon and the stars were all in the sky and the world was a very different place.

London, & Blashed as the Act directs March 6. 1722. And Blake Not Founding Court Stopped



The Fire of God is

And the Lord said unto Satan Behold! All that he hath is in thy Power

fallen from Heaven



The Song & thy Daughters were eating & drinking Wine in their
eldest Brothers house & behold there came a great wind from the Wildernels
& smote upon the four faces of the house & it fell upon the young Men & they are Dead

W. Blake inv. & sculp.

LONDON. Published as the Act directs March 8 1825 by Will. Blake N^o 9 London Court Strand

Proof



4

And there came a Messenger unto Job & said the Oxen were plowing & the Sabeans came down & they have slain the Young Men with the Sword

Going to & fro in the Earth
& walking up & down in it



And I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

While he was yet speaking
there came also another & said

The fire of God is fallen from heaven & hath burned up the flocks & the
Young Men & consumed them & I only am escaped alone to tell thee

W. Blake invent & sculp

London. Published as the Act directs March 5. 1795. by Will. Blake N^o 31. Great Britain, Court Street

P. 1



That I not weep for him who was in trouble Was not my Soul afflicted for the Poor
 Beah! he is in thy hand: but save his life

5



Then went Satan forth from the presence of the Lord

And it stirred him at his heart
 Who maketh his Angels Spirits & his Ministers a flaming fire

Blake inventor & sculp

Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge

13



Then the Lord answered Job out of the Whirlwind

Who maketh the Clouds his Chariot & walketh on the Wings of the Wind

the Drops of the Dew

Hath the Rain

a Father & who hath begotten

W. Blake inv. et sculp.

London. Published as the Act directs March 2. 1825 by William Blake N^o 3 Fountain Court Street

Printed



London. Published as the Act directs. March 6. 1873 by Will. Blake N^o 3 Fountain Court. Strand.

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Naked came I out of my
The Lord gave & the Lord hath taken away.

mothers womb & Naked shall I return thither
Blessed be the Name of the Lord

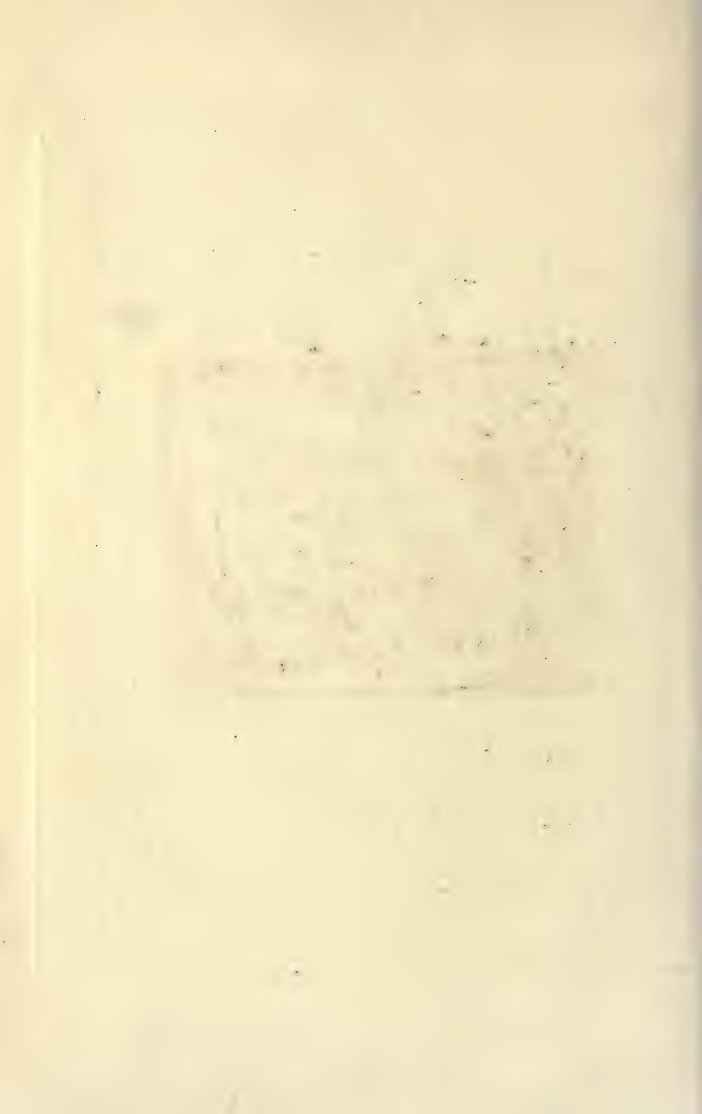


And smote Job with sore Boils
from the sole of his foot to the crown of his head



London: W. M. G. & Co. Published March 1. 1823 by William Blake N. 5. Great Street

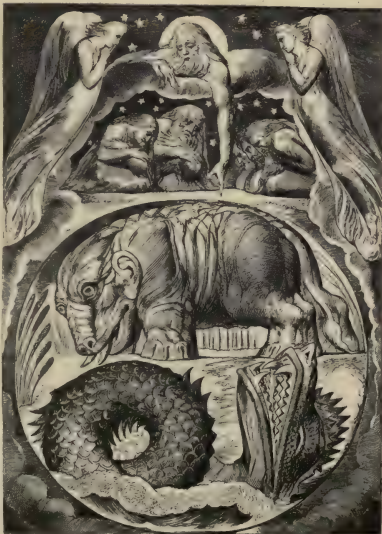
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Can any understand the spreadings of the Clouds
the noise of his Tabernacle

15

Also by watering he weaveth the thick cloud.
He scattereth the bright cloud also it is turned all round by his counsels



Of Behemoth he saith, He is the chief of the ways of God
Of Leviathan he saith, He is King over all the Children of Pride

Behold now Behemoth which I made with thee

W. Blake invent & sculpt

London Published as the Art directs March 8. 1825 by Wm Blake 45 Fountain Court Strand

Front





He bringeth down to

we shall appear we shall be like him for we shall see him as he is

the Grave & bringeth up

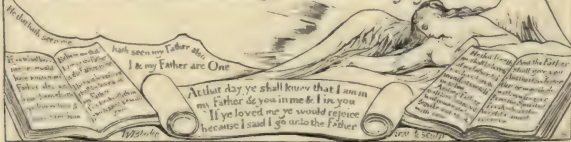
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we know that when he shall appear we shall be like him for we shall see him as he is

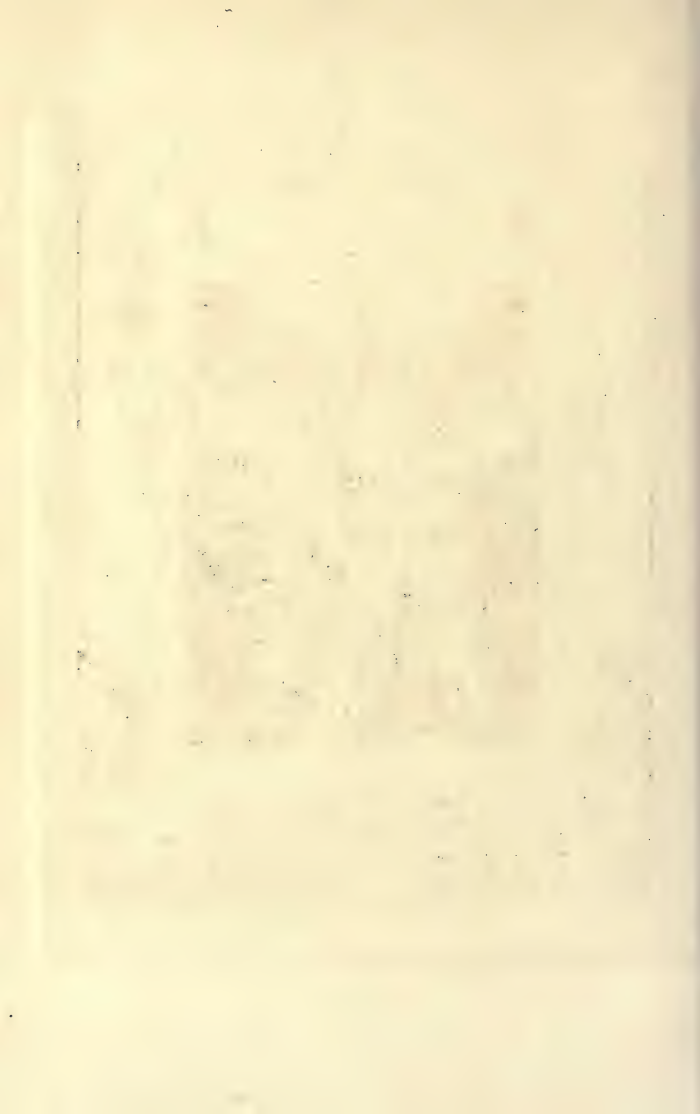
When I beheld the face of the Son of man which thou hast ordered, then I say, What art thou that thou art mindful of him & the Son of man that thou rejectest him



I have heard thee with the hearing of the Ear but now my Eye seeth thee



London Published as the Act directs March 8 1823 by William Blake N^o 5 Fountain Court Strand



Also the Lord accepted Job

18



And my Servant Job shall pray for you

And the Lord turned the captivity of Job when he prayed for his Friends



W. Blake invd
S. Scott sculp

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Proof

The Lord maketh Poor & maketh Rich

He bringeth Low & Lifteth Up

who provideth for the
Raven his Food
When his young ones cry unto God.



Every one also gave him a piece of Money

And he said unto him
Gather up these pieces of silver
that I may keep them

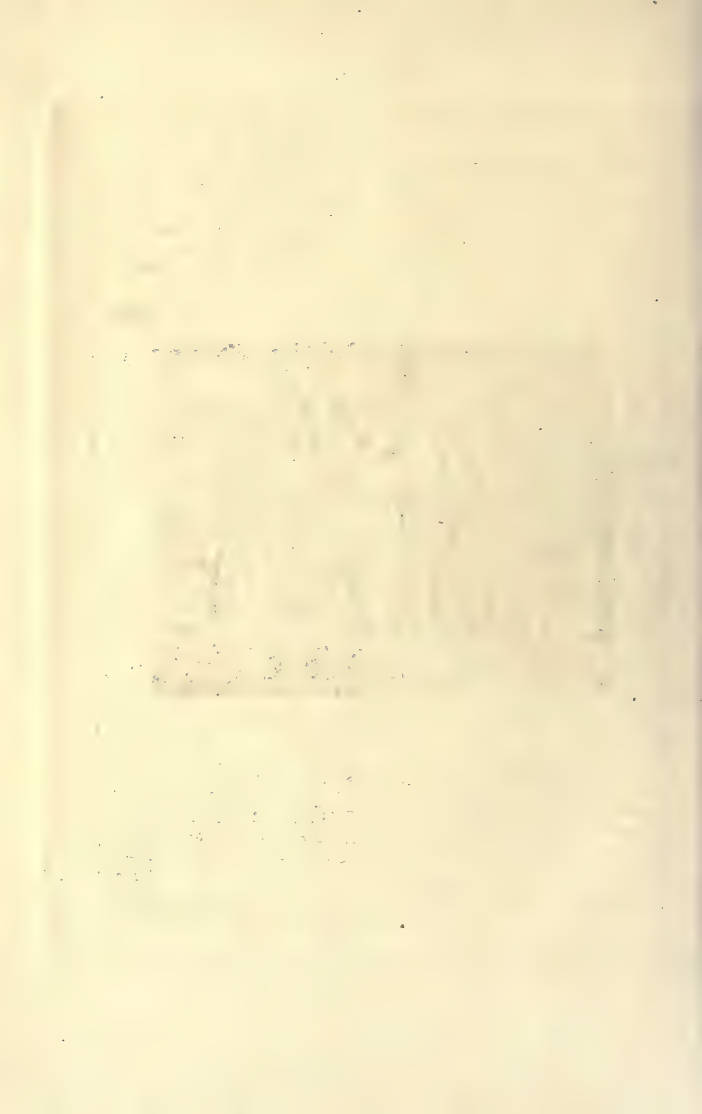


How precious are thy thoughts
unto me O God
how great is the sum of them



There were not found Women fair as the Daughters of Job
in all the Land & their Father gave them Inheritance
among their Brethren

If I ascend up into Heaven thou art there
If I make my bed in Hell behold Thou
art there



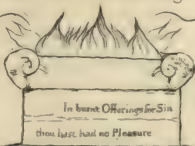
Great & Marvellous are thy Works
Lord God Almighty

Just & True are thy Ways
O thou King of Saints



So the Lord blessed the latter end of Job
more than the beginning

After this Job lived
an hundred & forty years
& saw his Sons & his
Sons Sons



even four Generations
So Job died
being old
& full of days

Whitaker inv & sculp

London Published as the Act directs, March 8 1823 by William Blake Fourteen Court Strand

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